

Why doth earth bring forth"  
 'roses, r\* Violets, 'or lilies,  
 Or bright^ daffodillies? ' - In her  
 clear cheeks, she closes Sweet  
 damask roses !' In her oieck,  
 white lilies !

Violets in her veins !  
 Why do men sacrifice  
 Inoense to deities ? - Her  
 breath more favour gives, And  
 pleaseth heavenly veins  
 More than rich sacrifice!

O.P<E i x,«



PVELY MAYA ! HERMES' mother\* Of fair FLORA  
 much befriended, To whom this sweet  
 month is commended\* This month more  
 sweefthan any other\* By thy syeet  
 sovereignty defended\*

Daisies, cowslips, and primroses, Fragrant  
 violets, and sweet mynthe<sub>r</sub> Matched .with  
 purple hyacinth *i* Of these, each where,  
 Nymphs make trim posies\*  
 Praising their mother BERYCINTH\*

Behold, a herd of jolly Swains Go flocking  
 up and down the mead! A troupe of Ipvely  
 Nymphs do tread! And dearnly dancing  
 on yon plains s IJach doth, in course, her  
 hornpipe lead !